Oxford Democrat.

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Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

The Reaper and the Flowers.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

There is a reaper whose name is Death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath
And the flowers that grow between.

"Shall I have nought that is fair?" saith he;
"Have nought but the bearded grain?
Though the breath of these flowers is sweet to me,
I will give them all back again."

He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes;
He kissed their drooping leaves;
It was for the Lord of Paradise
He bound them in his sheaves.

"My Lord hath need of these flowerets gay,"
The reaper said and smiled;
"Dear tokens of the earth are they,
Where he was once a child.

"They shall all bloom in fields of light,
Transplanted by my care,
And saints upon their garments white,
These sacred blossoms wear."

And the mother gave, in tears and pain,
The flowers she most did love;
She knew she would find them all again,
In the fields of light, above.

O, not in cruelty, not in wrath,
The reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel visited the green earth
And took the flowers away.

THE STORY TELLER.

The Matchlighter of San Adrian.

A Tale of the Mexican Mines.

The sun had not yet attained its meridian height above the bare and rugged mountain of Zacatecas, when a man in the garb of a Mexican miner, descended slowly down a narrow and tortuous path which wound alongside of a steep declivity. At length he reached a spot where a small platform or shelf, jutting from the mountain slope, and covered with vegetation seemed to invite him to rest. It appeared, indeed, that he had intended to stop at this spot, for he turned aside at once and seated himself on the greensward beside a fountain which here gushed from the overhanging steep, and created by its moisture, the verdure that surrounded it. Directly over this spring, a large tree, a species of mountain ash, sent its thousand roots, into the crevices of the rock, and shaded with its spreading branches the gushing fount and the turf beneath. The miner's first act was to take a long draught of the refreshing wave, and then he proceeded to bathe his face and hands in the running water. When the earth-stains which covered his visage were washed away, he appeared a young Creole of some twenty-two or three years, with a bright black eye, long straight hair, dark complexion, and a frank, gay, fearless expression of countenance. He wore a coarse jacket, and loose trowsers of some brown woolen stuff, bound at the waist by a leathern girdle in which was thrust the never-failing knife. He sat for a time, whistling carelessly, with his eyes fixed on the descending path.

Presently a wide covered basket became visible in this direction, with a small hand grasping it on one side. Then a pretty face with a pair of sparkling black eyes, and two small ruddy lips parted in a smile of pleasure and surprise, came into view. Then followed the erect and shapely figure to which the pretty face belonged, gaily attired, as became a miner's wife, in a gorgeous petticoat, whereof the upper part was of a bright yellow and the lower of a flaming scarlet; an equally brilliant *reboso* or cotton shawl, of many variegated hues, was thrown over the shoulders, and the small feet were daintily encased in sky-blue satin shoes.

"*Enhorabuena*,—in good time, Margarita," said the miner, showing his white, teeth, "I am here before you."

"Yes, in good truth," replied the young woman laughing; "and I was afraid all the time that I might be too early, and the tortillas and frijoles would get cold. But now they will be a dinner fit for a governor."

With these words, she quickly deposited her burden on the ground, and removed the covers, first from the basket and then from the earthenware dishes which it contained. There was a plate of tortillas, or thin pancakes of maize, a bowl of stewed frijoles (a kind of black beans,) and another bowl containing a fiery sauce made of red pepper and tomatoes. This was the miner's simple dinner. Tearing off a piece of one of the tortillas, he twisted it with his fingers into a sort of scoop (called in Mexico *la cuchara de Montezuma*, or Montezuma's spoon, and taking up in this a mouthful of the beans, he dipped it into the burning sauce, and swallowed it spoon and all.

"How is it that you are here so early today, Manuelito?" asked the female, who watched him with an affectionate smile, while he was thus engaged.

"Because *me corazoncito*,—my little heart," replied the young man, "there is to be another blast to-day; and the *administrador* wishes to have it fired while the men are at dinner."

The smile instantly disappeared from Margarita's face.

"Santa Maria!" she exclaimed, "another blast! Oh, Manuel, how long do you mean to continue in this dreadful duty?"

"Until I can find a better, my life," replied the miner gaily. "Would have me go back to my old life of *barretero*,—of simple minor, at six dollars a week, when here as *pegador*, as the sole and trusted matchlighter, I am earning sixteen?"

"Alas!" returned Margarita, of what use will the money be, if it happen to you as to Pedro Bravo only three months ago? Ah, I think I see the mangled body, as it was carried by our cottage, with poor Inesita crying over it. And then, there is Juan Valdez, stone-blind, now for five years.—And old Anton, a cripple from his youth. Of what advantage was their high wages to them?"

"None, sweetheart," replied Manuel, because what they won by boldness and skill, they lost by carelessness. If a man will persist in firing matches when his brain is muddled with *aguardiente*, he must expect to suffer for it. However, I shall not be a *pegador* always. In good time, if it please San Francisco, I shall be a captain of a mine. And who knows but one of these days I may be *administrador*,—an overseer, and a rich man, as well as others?"

"To be sure," replied Margarita eagerly, "Why not you as well as Miguel Gomez? Don Miguel, forsooth, as he must be called now! And yet I remember him when he was only a poor *basron*, a common mine-hunter, and always in debt to my father, for *aguardiente* and tobacco. Yet because he happened to light on a good vein, and sold it to the English company for ten thousand dollars, and was made overseer, he thinks himself now a great gentleman, and that everybody must give way to him."

"Poor Don Miguel!" said the miner, laughing. "You are too hard upon our *administrador*, Margarita. First, you refuse his hand and heart, not to speak of his dollars; and then you abuse him behind his back."

"Ah!" said Margarita, hastily, "if you knew ———," and then she stopped suddenly, as if she had said more than she intended.

"What is there that you know, *mi muchacita*,—my little wife, that I do not?" asked Manuel looking up in surprise.

"It was something that happened before our marriage," replied Margarita, seriously. "I promised then to conceal it; but I have often been troubled since with the thought of my promise. If I sin in breaking it now, I will beg Padre Isidro to absolve me, for I know there should be no secrets between us two. It was Anita, the wife of Juan Pedraza, the poor drunken *cargador*, who told me what she heard from her husband. When you and Miguel Gomez were quarrelling for love of me," continued the young woman with *naive* gravity, "Juan said that Miguel promised him the place of captain of the *galera*, with twenty dollars a week, if he would commit a dreadful crime. It was to follow you down the mountain and push you off the precipice at the Riconada, so that it might seem that you had fallen off by accident. Juan would not be guilty of such a horrible act for the world, but he was so afraid of the overseer that he dared not speak of it to any one but his wife. I did not know it till after we were married, and then I would not tell you because it would do no good; for Gomez knows now that if I were free tomorrow, I would rather jump off the Riconada myself than to take him with all his money."

"The villain!" said Manuel, while his eyes sparkled and his hand clutched instinctively his knife. "It was well for him, Margarita, that you did not tell me of this a year ago. But perhaps he has repented of it, since he has been very good natured to me of late. However, I think his time is up. The English director, Don Jayme, came this morning from Mexico, and seems very much dissatisfied with the working of the mine. It is whispered among the men that the overseer is certain to loose his place."

"Ah, that is good news indeed!" said Magarita clapping her hands.

"And so this was the reason, added Manuel, gaily, why you preferred a poor *barretero*, with only his miner's pick and his dollar a day, to the rich *administrador*?"

"Of what good is money," returned Margarita, earnestly, "without happiness?—Riches fly away, but the good heart still remains."

"That is as true as though Padre Isidro had said it," rejoined Manuel, as he rose hastily from his seat on the turf; but time flies, too, my dear little preacher, and they will be waiting for me at the mine."

The young couple separated with many affectionate injunctions on the part of the wife, to which the miner laughingly promised a punctual attention. Margarita, as she replaced the basket on her head, heard the clear manly voice of her husband, far above her, singing the refrain of a ballad once very popular among the miners of Zacatecas, which described the good fortune of a poor adventurer in that town in former days:

Si los ninos de San Bernabe
No tienen tan buena ley,
No escuela la Juan Parra
Para la hija del rey

Which may be rendered,—

If Saint Barnabas's mine
Had not yielded him so fine,
Juan Parra never had wedded
A maiden of the viceroy's line.

Manuel's song ceased when he reached the Riconada, a sharp angle in the path, beside which the precipice sank plump down a sheer descent of more than five hundred feet. The recollection of what his wife had just told him sent a cold shudder thro' his frame, and he had not recovered his usual gaiety when he reached the mouth of the shaft. Here in the *galera* or great shed surrounding the pit, he found the English director, Don Jayme, the overseer, Miguel Gomez, and several clerks, miners, porters, and mule-drivers. Don Jayme seemed to be in a bad humor, and the overseer looked black and sullen.

"*Enhorabuena*,—in good time my man," said the director. "We are all ready for you; and now let every one be attentive to his duties. There has been too much carelessness heretofore, particularly in the blasting. Many complaints have been made among the townspeople and proprietors of the accidents which occur here. You, I am told, are a very skilful and quick witted workman, he continued, addressing Manuel. It is well we have some one on whom we can rely."

Gomez listened to this significant speech without venturing to reply, but his swarthy face grew livid, and his eyes flashed with a baleful fire. Two horses trained to the duty were now attached to the *malacate*, a machine by which the buckets were raised and lowered into the shaft. Manuel then placed upon his head a conical hat, having a socket on the top which held a lighted candle. He took in one hand a small rope, of which the other end was held by the overseer, and by shaking which the matchlighter was to give the signal when he was ready to ascend. On the promptitude with which his ascent took place, depended, of course, his safety from the effects of the explosion. Manuel now stepped into the bucket which was slowly lowered down the shaft, a distance of about a hundred yards. Two *arrendores*, or drivers, held the horses' heads, and waited in anxious silence for the signal from Gomez. All was still as death in the *galera*.

"Let go!" shouted the overseer.

The drivers loosened the heads of the horses, and the well-trained animals dashed off and circled the *malacate* at full speed. In a minute the bucket rose to view, empty!

"Back! Down with it! For life!" for life!" exclaimed the director, stamping with impatience and anger. "Oh, what idiocy, what insanity is this!"

The men hastened to obey his order, but before the bucket had descended a dozen yards, the roar of the explosion smote upon their ears, and a cloud of smoke and dust was driven violently up the shaft, and filled the *galera*. When it cleared away, the faces of all present were seen to pale with horror.

"You villain," cried the director to Gomez; "What is the meaning of this?"

"Upon my life,—as I am a Christian,—the rope shook in my hands," replied Gomez, whose teeth chattered, and whose whole frame seemed to tremble with nervous agitation, while his eyes carefully avoided those of the director.

The latter did not waste another word upon him, but seizing a shovel he sprang into the bucket, along with two of the miners, and was quickly lowered down the shaft. Here they set about removing, as quickly and carefully as possible, the pile of earth and stones with which the explosion had filled the bottom of the shaft, not doubting that they should find the mangled remains of the poor matchlighter beneath them.

While they were thus engaged in a fruitless search let us follow the course of Manuel's proceedings. He had just lighted the matches, and was on the point of stepping into the bucket, when it was suddenly drawn up. A conviction of the overseer's perfidy instantly flashed upon him, and with it a sense of the horror of his position. But Manuel was as the director had said, a quick witted fellow. He knew that the workmen employed in the shaft, had a few days before, come upon a small side cut, or passage, barely large enough to admit the body of a man, and that, on tracing it to its termination, it was found to lead to an immense chamber in the mine of San Adrian. This famous mine, as is well known, was worked shortly after the conquest of Mexico, and having yielded immense wealth to its proprietors, was abandoned about the end of the sixteenth century on account of the difficulty experienced in its drainage. The workmen who had explored the passage had reported that the chamber was nearly full of water, and was so large that the light of their candles did not penetrate to the further extremity. The recollection of this discovery now occurred to Manuel's mind, and seemed to offer him a chance of escape. Looking eagerly around, he observed the opening about three feet above his head, and gaining it by a desperate spring, he drew himself up by the hands, and plunged into the the passage. Urged by the dread of the coming explosion, he rushed eagerly onward, and just as the roar of the blast filled his ears, he fell headlong forward into a sheet, of water, which spread about three feet below the extremity of the passage.—He sank beneath the surface, and when he rose, confused and breathless, it was to find himself floating in utter darkness, without the slightest degree of the point by which he entered, and with hardly a chance of discovering the opening, which lay so high above the water. A more horrible situation can be hardly conceived. Still, even in this extremity, hope did not desert him. After some reflection, he fixed upon the direction, in which he judged the passage to lie, and swam carefully towards it. He was soon convinced by the space passed over that he was mistaken, in his judgement; but considering it better to keep on until he found the wall than to waste his strength in swimming about at random, he proceeded steadily forward a distance of nearly two hundred yards. At length he encountered the wall, which rose perpendicularly far above his head, as he found by the splash of the water which he threw against it. Coasting it, and occasionally touching it with one hand, he advanced about a hundred yards further by which time his limbs were becoming stiff and benumed in the ice-cold water, and his heart had almost failed him. But he was not destined to perish thus. He came suddenly upon a passage the opening of which was a little lower than the surface of the water. It was evident from this fact, as well as from the size of the passage, that it could not be that by which he had entered. However, it offered him at least a respite from death, and he promptly availed himself of it. After sitting motionless for a time to recover from the exhaustion of his recent efforts, he rose, and proceeded to explore the passage. It proved to be a sort of a vaulted chamber, about his own height, and just wide enough for him to touch its sides with his outstretched hands. A soul-cheering idea suddenly flashed upon his mind. There was a tradition of an ancient *socabon*, or adit, which had been driven at vast expense through the mountain to affect the drainage of the old mine of San Adrian. When the mine was abandoned, the adit, of course was no longer attended to; its external opening became closed up, and in the space of more than two hundred years which has passed, its precise locality,—indeed everything but the mere fact of its existence,—was forgotten. Manuel well remembered to have one day heard Don Jayme say to a Mexican gentleman who accompanied him on a former visit to the mine, that he should consider the discovery of the old *socabon* an inestimable service, as it would, probably, save the company an immense expense for drainage in their new works.

The further the miner advanced the more assured he became of the truth of his supposition. The adit was—as from its situation it must be—of great length; and Manuel walked, as he supposed, nearly five hundred yards before reaching the extremity. The water all the way was just up to his ancles, and he thought he could perceive at times that it had a slight current which tended toward the direction in which he was going. The passage was closed, as he had anticipated, by a solid mass of earth and stones, which he at once set about removing. Making good use of his long knife, he worked indefatigably for more than an hour. At last he struck the roots of a tree, a circumstance which assured him he was reaching the surface. The conviction gave him renewed strength. He cut with his knife, and dug with his torn and bleeding hands, until, at length, a lucky push loosened a large stone which was enclosed between two of the roots of the tree. It fell forward, and the bright rays of heaven poured in upon his dazzled and enchanted vision. He felt a thrill of delight, such as one entombed before his time might experience when the doors of his sepulchre flew outward, and gave him back once more to warmth and light. With a little additional labor he enlarged the aperture, until he was able to force himself through it.—But what was his astonishment, when at length he stood under the open sky, to find that he was in the exact spot in which he had taken his noontide meal only a few hours before!

A moment's consideration cleared up the mystery. The fountain was not a natural spring, but simply the place of exit for the waters which slowly accumulated in the mine, and percolated through the mass of rocks, earth, and vegetation that closed the entrance of the adit. So exact, however, was its resemblance to an ordinary mountain spring, that this was, no doubt, the main cause of the locality of the old *socabon* having fallen into oblivion; since nobody, of course, dreamed of looking for it in the vicinity of the fountain. It was clear to the young miner that he had made a discovery of great importance to the company. With this thought in his mind, and eager to inform his friends of his wonderful escape, he set out at once up the mountain.

He was fated, however, not to reach the *galera* without encountering yet another very remarkable adventure. But before describing this, it will be necessary to relate briefly the events that had occurred at the shaft during the time he had spent in the mine. Don Jayme, after laboring for nearly an hour in his useless search, and being excessively puzzled by the disappearance of the body, which he could in no plausible way account for, and left the task for further examination to the miners, and ascended the shaft in great perplexity.—Presently a new cause of distress and anxiety came to disturb him. The news of the dreadful accident, as it was considered, had spread to the village of San Adrian, and reached at last poor Margarita. Hurrying in a frenzy of agonized excitement up the mountain, she suddenly presented herself before the conductor, as he was walking up and down the *galera*, with his hands behind him, in the true English style of moody meditation.

"Where is my husband—my Manuel?" she exclaimed in a peremptory tone. "I know he is here with you. It is all a joke to frighten me. What have I done, that you should wish to torment me in this way? Tell me, senor, for charity, where is my husband?"

"Would to God that it were a joke, my dear young woman," replied the director. "It is, unhappily, too true."

Margarita, notwithstanding the agitation of her mind, saw that he spoke in earnest. Her thoughts immediately took another direction.

"Dead! dead!" she exclaimed; "and how did he die? Who has killed him? It never was his own fault. No, my Manuel was not a drunkard. My Manuel was not reckless. If he died, it was not by his own hand. Show me the murderer, that I may call for vengeance on him."

"My poor child," replied the director, "there is no murderer. There was carelessness, but no crime."

"Never tell me that, Don Jayme," replied the excited woman, all her Creole blood flushing in her cheek and sparkling in her eyes. "My Manuel was no sot, no madman to throw away his life like Pedro Bravo.—If he is dead, I accuse Michael Gomez of his murder. There stands the villain—look in his face and judge. It was only a year ago, a little while before Manuel and I were married, that he offered the *cargador* Pedraza the post of captain of the gallery if he would come behind Manuel and push him off the Rinconada. Answer me, Juan Pedraza, before the great God who sees and hears us, is it not true?"

Juan Pedraza, a miserable looking man, with a face haggard from the effects of habitual intoxication, hung down his head, and made no reply. A gloomy silence ensued, which was at length broken by Don Jayme, who said—

"Gomez, this affair begins to look serious for you. I am not your judge, but it is my duty to see that the matter undergoes strict investigation. Porez, and you, Francisco, I give the accused into your charge. See that he does not escape, and bring him before the alcade to-morrow morning, when all now present will attend the examination."

The nervous anxiety which had been depicted on the countenance of the overseer ever since the explosion, now gave way to an expression of ferocious determination.

"Stand off!" he exclaimed, drawing his knife; "back for your lives! I am innocent of Manuel's death; but I will not stay to have my life sworn away by heretic Jews, spiteful women, and drunken villains. Out of the way, Perez! Follow me at your peril."

With these words he darted out of the *galera*, and fled down the mountain at a pace that defied pursuit.

At this moment Manuel, whose strength had been nearly exhausted by his labors in the mine, was painfully ascending the difficult path. He had nearly reached the Rinconada, and had paused for an instant to take breath, when a man suddenly turned the corner before him at full speed. It was Miguel Gomez. He held in one hand a drawn knife, and looked backward over his shoulder, as if expecting to be pursued.—But when, on turning his head, he beheld directly before him the figure of his victim, standing motionless, with pallid face and bloody hands, and eyes steadily fixed upon him, he recoiled with a cry of horror and affright. Whether it was a mere accident from the dizziness of the sudden shock, or whether it was an excess of suicidal frenzy can never be known; but the unhappy wretch disappeared from the sight of the horror-stricken beholder, one last scream of despair ascending as the criminal shot downward to his frightful and inevitable doom.

Manuel, overcome by a sickening weakness, leaned against the side of the mountain, and wiped away the cold perspiration which gathered on his brow; then summoning all his strength he hurried forward and managed to reach the *galera*.

His entrance, as may be supposed, caused great agitation. Most of those present recoiled and crossed themselves in terror, though not so excessive as that of the miserable Gomez. One person, however, sprang forward with a laugh of hysteric delight, and exclaimed—

"Ah, Manuelito, you are alive! I knew it was all a joke upon your poor little wife!" And with these words the overjoyed Margarita fell upon her husband's neck, and fainted away in his arms.

I need only add to the foregoing narrative, that Don Manuel Campos, the present resident manager of the new mine at San Adrian, will receive with great hospitality at his house in Zacatecas, any English trav-

cler that may pass through that city, and will, if desired, relate all the particulars of the remarkable accident to which he was mainly indebted for his rise in the world. Donna Margarita, his very lady-like wife, will confirm the account by her testimony, and by the additional token of a long-haired, black-eyed urchin, some five or six years old, bearing the identical name of Adriano, in commemoration of the event which happened shortly before his birth; so that the essential truth of the story may be considered as established beyond the possibility of a doubt.

MAZZINI'S LETTER.—The Roman Republican, Mazzini, has addressed a long letter to the French ministers, M. Falloux and M. de Tocqueville. The spirit of it may be inferred from the following closing paragraphs:

"You wished to rebuild a throne, and give new lustre to the papacy; I will tell you in what you have succeeded. You have raised the religious question, and given the finishing blow to a falling institution. You aimed at saving the sovereign, and you have killed the Pope: destroying the moral *prestige* which surrounded him, by the aid of your arms—degrading in the eyes of Italy him who is the sole arbiter of the religious question, by foreign support; and separating him from his people by a torrent of blood. In that blood the papacy was stifled.—The only means of saving it—the only means of withdrawing it from the foreign influence which is its ruin, was to snatch it from the sphere of political influences to the more pure and independent one of the soul. You have now closed forever the last road to safety. The papacy is extinct. Rome and Italy will never forgive the Pope for having, as in the middle ages, called in foreign bayonets to transfix Italian breasts.—You are beginning now, gentlemen, to understand these things. Your cabinet conceals secrets of discomfiture, and dissipated illusions of a system of policy wavering between Paris and Gaeta, which will soon be revealed. You hear the low murmurs of Rome's vengeance. The Roman Republic has fallen; but its right lives immortal, a phantom that will often rise to disturb your dreams. And it shall be our care to evoke it. The political question is intact. The Roman Constituent Assembly, by declaring that it yielded solely to force, without entering into any condition, or becoming a party to any unworthy compromise, took from you every basis of legal action. We have not capitulated. Rome's right exists as strong as on the day when the Republic was first inaugurated. Defeat has left it unchanged. The vote of the populations legally and freely expressed, remains a normal condition of life, from which no one can now retreat.—You dare not deny that right; in all that has passed, you have but sought to weaken and to render doubtful its expression. And the defeat of those whom you falsely denominated as factious, removing, even in the opinions of those who believed in you, every obstacle to the free voting of the populations, has rendered the right of voting only more urgent and more sacred.—For us, for those who feel with us, the right of Rome has deeper root and other hopes than those which are merely local. The roots of Rome's right embrace in their ramifications the whole of Italy: the hopes of Rome are the hopes of the Italian nation, whose re-awakening neither you nor any other's veto can prevent.

"God decreed that, awakening on the day when all monarchical delusions overcome one by one, when all false ideas of leagues and federations which an erroneous doctrine had tried to implant amongst us had been expiated by martyrdom, the Italian national instinct raised within the ancient capital the banner of national unity, and declared that God and the people should henceforth be the only masters in Italy.—Rome is the centre of Italy: the palladium of the Italian mission; and the city in which broods the secret of our future religious life can patiently endure the brief delay which your arms have unexpectedly caused to the developement of its destinies. You are ministers of France, gentlemen—I am only an exile. You have power, gold, armies, and multitudes of men dependent on your nod; I have only consolation in a few affections, and in the breath of heaven, which speaks to me from the Alps of my country, and of which you, inexorable in persecution as are all those who fear, may yet deprive me. Yet I would not exchange my fate with yours. I bear with me in exile the calm inspired by a pure conscience. I can raise my eyes to meet those of other men without the dread of meeting any one who can say to me, "You have deliberately lied." I have combated, and will combat again, without pause as without fear, wherever I may be, the wicked oppressors of my country—falsehood, in whatever shape she may clothe herself, and the powers which, like yours, rely upon maintaining or reinstituting the reign of privilege, upon corruption, upon blind force, and upon the negation of the progress of the people; but I have fought with loyal arms; never have I sullied myself by calumny, or degraded myself by using the word assassin against any one unknown to me, and who was perhaps better than myself. God save you, gentlemen, from dying in exile; because you have no such consciousness with which to console yourselves.

GUISEPPE MAZZINI.

September, 1849."

AN ANTEDILUVIAN RELIC.—A correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says that the hull of a vessel was recently revealed in digging a pit at Parksville, New Jersey, 12 feet below the surface of the marl, and 18 below the surface of the ground. The timbers were fastened together by wooden pins, and no metal of any sort was found about it.

A PRINTER WITH MONEY.—A Boston paper says that a *printer* who had his pocket full of change, was afraid to go by the Museum, for fear they would pull him in, and show him as a curiosity

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAINE, OCTOBER 23, 1849.

Oxford County Cattle Show and Fair.

This Exhibition took place in this village on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. The weather being favorable a fine opportunity was afforded to the friends of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts to exhibit all the productions in these departments of which they were capable. As a whole the Exhibition done credit to the citizens of Oxford County—not that it was in all respects what it might have been or should be—but because it gave proof of zeal and taste and perseverance on the part of those engaged in the useful science of agriculture.

The chief business of the first day was the reception and arrangement of articles for premium and exhibition. The specimens of live stock were numerous and fine—those of butter and cheese were not very numerous but very nice. The fruit department was scanty. Agricultural implements, all kinds were numerous and highly finished. I noticed fine ploughs, hoes, garden tools, manure forks, hay cutters and winnowing machines—all of superior quality and pattern. There were various patterns of stoves for all purposes—some very fine by Brown & Co. Norway.

The number and variety of fancy articles were not what I had reason to expect. I expected to have seen at least fifty specimens of full cloth—as many more of carpeting—as many more of flannelling—and as many of linen cloth of various kinds—the same of frocking, &c.—But in this I was disappointed—having present only one or two specimens of full cloth—three or four of carpeting—three or four of table linen—as many of flannel and as many of frocking. This is too bad and too much out of joint for an exhibition which should partake to a large extent of the common, the durable, and the useful. Flax is an article so easily raised and so certain a crop—it is surprising that it should not be cultivated, and its manufacture into nice fabrics become the occupation of many an Oxford female whose steps are not turned towards Massachusetts or whose hours are wasted on trifles.

The rugs were numerous, and as usual, full of bouquets and flowers—and one I noticed had a meeting-house surrounded with trees to be "trampled under foot of men." There were every variety of counterpane, needle-work-ion, tidy, lamp-mat, ottoman cover, &c. &c. giving abundant proof of leisure, and exquisitely nice needle work. There were likewise several specimens of drawing by different persons—all of them showing taste and talent in this useful as well as ornamental art. Among these was a drawing of "South Paris Village," by Mrs. Reverd, which received as well as deserved the praise of all observers. It was beautifully arranged and skillfully executed, excelling most specimens of its kind.

On Thursday all these things were ready for exhibition—and the eyes which saw them were neither few nor far between. Such a throng as was present on that day, coming from hill and dale—from cottage and mansion—from every corner of the county, was seldom if ever witnessed on any occasion. At ten o'clock the roads and road sides as far as the eye could see were lined with carriages loaded with men and women, coming from their peaceful homes to celebrate the annual gala day of the Farmer and Agriculturalist—to exhibit their love of the arts of peace, and to rejoice at the tokens of improvement and progress which were to be seen on every hand and in every department.

At nine o'clock the ploughing match took place—of which I can say nothing as I was not present. At ten a procession was formed under the direction of the Marshals. Col. Orison Bisbee, escorted by the Poland Brass Band and the Paris White Frock Company—(a special company of Farmers got up for the occasion) which marched to the meeting-house where all that could be present had an Intellectual entertainment of an ordinary character. The following Original Ode, by Miss Sarah J. Prentiss followed the Prayer and was sung in that beautiful solo and chorus, "Strike, strike the Harp."

ODE.

PRAISE, praise the God of Harvest! praise
Him who hade the Seasons roll;
Fixed the Spring and Summer days:
Bade rich Autumn crown the whole.
Every mount its head that raises,
Every vale that smiles beneath,
Shall recche forth His praises
Who in beauty clothes the trees.
Praise, &c.

Praise, praise the God of Harvest! sweet
Are the opening buds of spring;
Rich the bloom of Summer's heat;
Autumn yields her bounty things.
Shadows o'er the mountains glowing,
Frosted forests' gorgeous bloom;
Golden clouds at sunset lying:
And majestic harvest moon.
Praise, &c.

Praise, praise the God of Harvest! parched
Drought last parched our lovely land:
'Neath the Sun's unpitying rays
Verdure brown'd on every hand,
But while threatening he blesses
From disease and insects freed,
Rain in plenty soon refreshes
And redeems the staff of bread.
Praise, &c.

Praise, praise the God of Harvest! still
Makes the labrer's portion sweet;
Nerves the lowly with the will,
And from straying keeps their feet.
Thus what sweeter thanks are given,
Proves a gift of purest love:
Let us join the host of Heaven
Praising him who rules above.
Praise, &c.

The Address by Col. C. Andrews was worthy the best of its kind. Its delivery before the Association and improvement of the Agricultural, Commercial and Manufacturing resources of the State of Maine. It was but a work of action, fancy or theory. It was matter of fact, other common sense arguments in favor of home industry—home education—home improvement—home legislation, and home or Family government. For one I congratulate the Society on the character and practical service they have rendered to the farming community by their judicious choice in the selection of Orators for the past three years.

The services were closed by singing an Anthem, for which with other Music the Choir received the thanks of the audience. A vote of thanks was unanimously given to Col. Andrews for his able, searching and entertaining Address—likewise to Miss S. J. Prentiss for her beautiful Ode.

Thus I have answered your request Mr. Editor, and am only sorry that I could not have rendered more full and exact justice to all the beautiful objects, sights, sounds and sentiments which occurred during the exhibition. To many the days thus spent must have been those of pleasure, profit and usefulness; and to some little degree a commemoration for a season of care, patience and toil.

Yours, &c.

OFFICERS OF THE OXFORD COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

At the Annual meeting of the members of the Oxford County Agricultural Society holden at the Meeting House, on Paris Hill, Oct. 17th, the following persons were chosen officers for the ensuing year:

Samuel F. Brown, Esq. of Paris Hill, President.
Philo Clark, Esq. of Turner, Vice President.
Thos. H. Brown, of Paris, Cor. Secretary.
Elias Smith, of Norway, Rec. Secretary, Treasurer, Collector and Agent.

North Perham of Buckfield, Luther Pike of Norway, Ebenezer Twaddle of Bethel, Asa Leavitt of Turner, Samuel Hersey of Sumner, John Poor of Paris, and George W. Cushman of Woodstock, Trustees.

By the last amendment to the first Article in the Constitution and By-Laws of the Society it was so altered as to have the Annual Meeting and Exhibition on the fourth Tuesday and Wednesday of October instead of the third Wednesday and Thursday as at that month.

SINGULAR DISCLOSURE.—*By the Above It will seem the purpose of an Office.*—The Union makes a strange development of a "fat business transaction" as Col. Webb called his loan of the old National Bank and his support of the Washington Reporters, and a Mr. Douglass who went out to be appointed gardener and superintendent of the public grounds at the national capital.—Ewing wanted Douglass' fine house to live in and it was arranged through a third person that he should have it at a rent of $400 one half the price it would command, in consideration that Douglass should have the office in question. Mr. Ewing moved into the house but Douglass not receiving the appointment, after considerable delay he made the Secretary sensible of the premises, when an attempt was made to hush up the matter. But it having got into the papers the Union tells the whole story, thus [illegible] ly stated:

The case is simply this. Ewing wanted Douglas's house, and went to him with a fifteen hundred order to rent it. After words that friend came to Douglas, took him to Ewing, and on the way suggested to him *that if he got the rent low, he would get the office of public gardener, worth* $1,200 *per annum.* Douglas, desiring the office, agreed to take $400 after making all required alterations, and Mr. Ewing agreed to give it. *Learning that it was not worse than half what such a house would rent for.* He subsequently, by numerous acts, which have not room, constantly held out the idea to Douglas that he should have the office. On the 4th of June, in a personal interview with Douglas, he promised to turn Maher out, and urged Douglas to get the names of the members of Congress in order to forward his appointment. And even on the 7th day of July, his son, Thomas Ewing, jr., wrote to Mr. Douglas as follows:

"DEAR SIR: Father says that he thinks he will not remove Maher until after the next meeting of Congress."

This letter did not preclude the idea that he (Douglas) would not be appointed, but it postponed the time so far as to convince him that he was trifled with; and hence his determination to compel Ewing to vacate the house, which was done. With the papers before us, and with the facts in our possession, no candid man can doubt *that Mr. Ewing induced Douglas to consent to take half the usual rent for his house, by holding out to him the expectation that he should, in the other half of the consideration, receive the appointment of public gardener.* Whether he really intended to give the office to him or to the party behind him long until he got a lease of the house Mr. Ewing best knows.

We submit this statement to the public without comment than the assurance that we have devoted all the time which we have taken, and many more, from one of the parties to the transaction, a man who knows as respectable a character as any other in the city. It remains for the American people to pronounce public office can be put up to sale by those of [illegible] the power of the [illegible] their own [illegible] hands.

WHILE he was in the U. S. Senate Mr. Ewing speculated largely in Virginia land scrip. Being interested with [illegible] from the National Bank, and [illegible] he [illegible] and [illegible] and a member of the Cabinet, he [illegible] office. He is a good illustration of what [illegible] can do.

The London News says:

"A public subscription [illegible] for John Hall, [illegible] carrying out his [illegible] the masses of Great Britain."

Every thing that [illegible] out of necessity "go"—but perhaps the [illegible] Hall's wants touches the masses of Great Britain "to the quick" [illegible] and expend a trifle, and we want but few [illegible] of making up the amount, we [illegible] contingency that he will have to [illegible] the breakfast the next morning, is worthy of John Bull.

ANNEXATION.—Canada is coming. Cuba is preparing to come. Mexico is pipeing for annexation. And the whig doctrine of no more territory will soon be an obsolete idea.

MONTREAL, OCT. 10.—A declaration in favor of annexation to the United States, has been drawn up, and in the space of 5 hours it received the signatures of three hundred of our first merchants, tradesmen, and professional men, including two members of the Canadian Parliament, and two of the Queen's Counsel. A meeting was held on the 8th, which took ground against Seigniorial Tenures.

THE ASTOR PLACE RIOTERS, who have been on trial at New York for participating in an attempt to tear down the opera house in New York, during Mr. Macready's last engagement, there, were sentenced, as follows:

E. Z. C. Judson, penitentiary one year, and to pay a fine of $250, and to stand committed until the fine be paid: D. G. Adriance, penitentiary three months; Thomas Greene, penitentiary one month; Thomas Bennet, James Mathews, George Douglass, and James O'Neal, City Prison, thirty days each. Alexander Hesseck, one of the prisoners who was out on bail, did not appear for sentence.

Judson complained, before his sentence, that he had been tried "by a prejudiced jury and a prejudiced Court." On the same day his wife, Anna Judson, obtained a divorce from him, for various acts of ill treatment.

The trial has continued three weeks—and its result has nobly vindicated public law and order. The Jury remained out only two or three hours. The address of the District Attorney, Mr. McKeon, was very able. The following is the closing portion of it:

"Two men whose acts disturbed the peace of the city and brought blood on our city, struck a blow at the American character. The "deep incarnadine of that guilt" is upon them, and it is for you to declare it by your verdict. It therefore, gentlemen, one birthright cherished in the American character, it is a love of order. Each man feels that this is the firm foundation on which rests the superstructure of our liberties.—Each man feels that amidst disorder and chaos there can be no security for life or property, and, under the influence of that feeling, submits for the preservation throughout the community. This love of order is strikingly developed in every period of our history, and in every action of this great people. The same spirit which was manifested at Plymouth, on the Assembly, to-day is manifested on the shores of the Pacific. That spirit is gone with our people to the heart of the Cordilleras; has gone hand in hand with them to the Pacific, and governs at this moment and by a people drawn together without a law and without a judiciary. You have seen that feeling of order sufficiently powerful to punish those "hounds," who had disturbed the public peace; and shall it be said, that you will let pass unnoticed such acts as men amidst the sands of California would be punished for? And will you, reflected by all the amusements of an enlightened judiciary, with the advantages of high civilization, surrounded with every thing which should prompt you to the maintenance of order, will you refuse to award to those fellow citizens that protection which without law, is afforded in the very midst of men without law and without the organization of government? I am satisfied that you will not. The duty which you owe to the law [illegible] will be [illegible] The [illegible] you will render, stamping guilt on those persons, will be but the inevitable consequence of the evidence which has been submitted. The verdict will remain

"A proud column to the memory"

a monument of the intelligence and integrity of jurors—of their devotion to the laws, and above all their determination to uphold and sustain good order and peace in this metropolis."

DONOT RELY ON APPEARANCES.—We were informed yesterday, by a person who saw it at the time, that on the landing of the steamship Palmetto, on its limited route on shore without hat, coat or boots. After looking around him for some time, with a face and eyes independent kind of an air, he called to a bystander and requested him to take charge of a pair of valuable bags, which were on board the vessel, and convey them to Hewlett's. With some hesitation the bystander complied with his request, but on attempting to take the satchels he found he could not [illegible] The [illegible] fact was that they contained [illegible] which the careless [illegible] brought with him from California. We will guarantee that he rose one to two hundred dollars above par in the estimation of Broadway. Truly, appearances are fallacious at times.—N. O. Pic.

DEATH OF EDGAR A. POE.—We regret to learn that Edgar A. Poe, the celebrated American poet, died under melancholy circumstances in this city yesterday morning, after an illness of four or five days. This announcement, coming so sudden and unexpected, will cause profound sorrow among all who admire genius, and have sympathy for the frailties of its possessor. Mr. Poe was believed to be a native of this State, brought [illegible] by a foster father of Richmond, Va., where he lately spent some time on a visit. He was in the forty-second year of his age.—[Balt. Sun, 7th inst.

This death will [illegible] a feeling of sadness through the whole circle of readers familiar with the literature of the day—though it will be less [illegible] perhaps, to those whose personal knowledge of the individual will lead to a just suspicion of the cause.—[Newark Daily Adv.

There were extensive riots last week in Philadelphia. Two sisters, blacks and whites, set fires, used guns and pistols, threw stones and brickbats, killed several persons (seven it is said) and wounded a large number, (over 40.) The military was called out, which quelled the rioters, of whom have been arrested. The cause of the disturbance was a black man and a white wife who kept an inn called the California House, and this provoked the sovereign of the vicinity who burnt down the house and committed a great crime.

If the Buffalo platform had a head with hair on it, what a time it would have just now in shaking its "gory locks" at the Barnburners.—[Washington Republic.

MR. VAN BUREN was the head of the party that sailed on the Buffalo platform, and he is [illegible] —[Boston Times.

CALIFORNIA MATTERS. The N. Y. Post publishes the following extracts from a letter written by an intelligent gentleman in California, dated Aug. 25, relating to a report which is to be made by the agent of the administration:—

"Notwithstanding the universal reports of the miners themselves, you will, however, receive by the mails an official report from Senator King, of Georgia, in relation to the extent and value of the mines, which, without perhaps making a single erroneous statement, will go far to deceive the public, and to draw thousands on to their ruin.

Mr. King was sent out by the government for the purpose of making a survey of the mining district, which he has just completed, and it is reported here that his statements will be that one hundred thousand men cannot exhaust the gold in a hundred years—that it extends over eight hundred square miles of territory, and that the richness of the digging will necessarily cause the building up of San Francisco within five years to a population larger than N. York city.

This last opinion he expressed within a day or two to a gentleman who related it to me.—But in his report he will carefully avoid saying any thing of the immense toil and great sacrifice of life.

A gentleman who has read the report about to be made characterizes it as superficial and wholly unworthy of the subject and the country. The result however, will be that thousands upon thousands will rush out here, and as a large portion of them will not soon get means to return, it will be a sure mode of populating the country. Symptoms of this state of things already exist. I have had repeated offers of the services of respectable young men—law students and others, for their board and one dollar a day.

Business here is already overdone. There are too many sellers and too few buyers; too many goods for the number of consumers, and the result, so far, is a gradual reduction of profits; and the final result will probably be within a year a blow-up, which will scatter about half of those now in business here to the four winds, and reduce rents and real estate to a comparatively moderate rate.

Nothing will probably avert this but the effect of such reports as Senator King proposes to send home, which may cause a few months delay—but the end must come. Such is the general opinion."

The receipts at the custom house of San Francisco in the month of July were about [illegible] and they will, probably, for August, reach $1[illegible].

The number of persons digging gold in California as stated to be about fifty thousand, and the daily average of each about five dollars.—One lump of gold received at Valparaiso as a [illegible]

Two police officers attempted to arrest a [illegible] American sailor at Valparaiso. Jack told them he would go with them quietly, but they must not touch him; but they, not understanding him, undertook to lay hold of him, when Jack caught each of them by the back of the neck and knocked their heads together several times with great force, and then suddenly tumbled both into the gutter, and walked off, very much to the amusement of the bystanders.

It is reported that there is [illegible] enough in [illegible] to allow a gallon a day to every man [illegible] and still for other uses.

Two French ships passed Valparaiso early in August, one with [illegible] the other with [illegible] dollars [illegible]

George W. Vernon, carpenter, of Cambridgeport, who went in ship Pharsalia, hence January 20th, arrived July 2nd, has remitted $[illegible] to his family, the results of his labor previous to a year's stay

THE FRENCH "TYPOS."—A Paris correspondence of the Philadelphia Ledger, writes as follows:—

"There is one class of men whose social meetings and eatings are distinguished for their good taste and humor. I mean the Printers. Every body is amused with their toasts, and good speeches, and poetry. The typo in Paris is like his brother in America. He can think, oftentimes write, and will fight when required. He is the most difficult man to deceive. He sets up much that he don't believe; that is the affair of the copy—but every year he sets up for himself at a public supper, and then you have his real views. Five hundred journeymen printers have just had their annual banquet here. It is probable that not one in ten approves the political rubbish he is obliged to compose in his stick. I judge so by the toasts. The Liberty of the Press was particularly insisted on. Pierre Leroux, another, deputy and associationist, was the principal invited guest and orater."

THE SUFFERINGS OF A CREW OF A WHALING SHIP.—The barque Jeannett met with a whale to the southward and westward of Cocus Island, they lowered their boats and succeeded in capturing and bringing him alongside the ship—Capt. Hosmer still remaining off in his boat. Before sunset he struck another, and while taking him to the ship the boat was capsized and two men drowned at the time; the balance, four in number, including Capt. Hosmer, lay on the bottom of the boat all night. The next morning, at daylight, the barque was seen lying, with sails all back, about three miles distant, heading towards them, and taking in the captured whale, contrary to all rules and customs of whaling ships. The mate, instead of cutting adrift from the whale, and having men stationed at the mast-head to look out for the missing boat, continued most of the day in securing the whale he had taken. He then wore ship and stood off from the boat. Capt. Hosmer and his men were forty-eight hours on the boat before they succeeded in bailing her out and righting her. They then made a sail of the ceiling-boards, and stood to the northward, in order to get in the rainy latitudes, having no water or provisions in the boat. They were twenty-one days without food, except a dolphin they caught; and during the time one of the men died from exhaustion, and another fell a victim by casting lots to be eaten by those who were still left. At the expiration of the twenty-one days they reached the Cocus island, and shortly afterwards were taken off by a transient ship touching there for water, and landed at Payta. There Capt. Hosmer and remaining boat's crew embarked on board of the ship Geo. Howland, bound for New Bedford.

OUR BANNER WHEAT. As near as we can calculate, there have been sown this Fall, from the product of that table-spoonful of wheat which we first began to cultivate in our garden, all of three hundred bushels in the counties of Kennebec and Somerset. We sent it last year into every county in the state, and if the other eleven counties raised as much only as these two, there must have been six hundred bushels sown in Maine the present autumn. If it yields as well next year as it did this on an average, there will be *fifteen thousand bushels* gathered in this state another season. And it is the handsomest wheat ever seen in Maine. [W. A Drew, Editor *Gospel Banner*.

Oregon is the greatest lumber country in the world. Around one mill, within a circle of three miles, stands timber enough to last a hundred years, the mill all the time cutting 6000 feet a day. The trees are from 6 to 10 feet in diameter, and some of them 300 feet high. They are rolled into a lake, floated to the mill three miles, sawed by water power, and turned out at the other side of the mill, whence a vessel takes them to California. Wheat in Oregon averages 75 lbs a bushel, and Oregon flour brings $6 more a barrel at the gold mines than any other. The number of votes cast in Oregon in June was 247.

The efforts of the whigs to make Gen. Taylor resemble *George Washington* remind one of the ruse of Joe Smith, the Mormon, who had one of his "disciples" rubbed over with phosphorus, and then brought before the audience, after putting out the lights. The spectators gazed upon the luminous character before them, and wondered at his inspiration. But when they smelt the phosphorus, the disciple didn't appear quite so "divine" as the prophet intended. The people of this country smelled the phosphorus in Taylor's case at an early period. —Hartford Times.

POTATOES.—The crop of potatoes in Franklin county is very good the season. They sell at the starch factories for 20 cts per bushel.—John Morrison Esq., of Farmington, raised one potatoe weighing upwards of 3 pounds, which he laid upon our table. When the printers get hungry, this potatoe will do something towards gratifying the appetite.—Chronicle.

Men do anything and everything (but nothing) in San Francisco, for money. A late letter from there says that Alderman Pickett is running a scow, Prof. Shepard is driving a team, and two young gentleman of Yale are wagoners.

It is confidently asserted in the papers, on the authority of a letter from South Carolina, that Hon. JOHN C. CALHOUN will resign his seat in the United States Senate, at an early day.—Whatever may be said of his political course, or views, it will be universally acknowledged, that should that event happen, a Statesman of a giant mind will retire from the councils on the nation.

WEALTH.—Martin Luther said: "Wealth is the smallest gift of God; what is to be compared with his Word, or corporal gifts, such as beauty, health and activity? What is it to the gifts of the mind, such as intellect, science, and taste?

And again he said truly:—"God commonly gives riches to gross asses, to whom he can afford nothing else."

MINNESOTA. The winters are about the length of ours in New England, not variable, and the soil is loam and black sand without mud. This season the oat crop is much heavier than in Ohio or Indiana, and the corn will not fall far behind. Mechanics of almost all kinds are wanted, especially house builders.

THE MAINE MUSICAL ASSOCIATION commenced its Annual Session in Augusta, on Thursday, which will continue a week or ten days. The Teachers' Class is under the instruction of Lowell Mason and George J. Webb.

☞A committee of gentlemen in Canada have offered a premium of from $300 to $500 for the best Manuscript Pamphlet, of a limited size, in favor of Annexation of Canada to the United States.

A cotemporary suggests that Captain Kidd planted his money in California; and, the soil in the mines being fertile, it took a spread.

The Rev. Dr. Tappan, of Augusta, has been elected to and accepted the office of Corresponding Secretary of the Maine Missionary Society. He has been thirty-eight years pastor of the Congregational church in Augusta.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.]

THURSDAY, OCT. 19, 1849.

At Market, 1550 Beef Cattle, 2000 Stores, 6500 Sheep, 2300 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—A small number extra at $6; first quality 5 25 to 5 50; second 4 65 to 5; third 4 a 4 50.

Working Oxen—Sales at $72, 60, 75, 78, 80, and 90.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $30, 32, 35, 29, 37, and 40.

Stores—Yearling $3 a 10: two year old 9 a 15; three year old 15 a 25.

Sheep—Small lots at $1 33, 1 42, 1 50, 1 71, 2, a 2 50.

Swine—Small lots to peddle at 3 5-8 a 3 3-4c for Sows, 4 5-8 a 4 3-4 for Barrows; two entire lots 4 1-8c; fat Hogs 4 25. At retail from 4 to 5 1-2c.

MARRIAGES.

In Hiram, 29th ult. Samuel E. Spring, Esq., formerly of Brownfield, now of Buenos Ayres, S.A., to Miss Zilpha P. Barker.

At Mechanic Falls, 9th inst., by S. F. Rawson, Esq., Mr. Simeon Monk to Miss Mary A. Rowe, all of Minot.

DEATHS.

In this town, 18th inst. Mrs. Francis L., wife of Dr. Wm. A. Rust, aged about 27 years.

In Sweden, 15th inst. Nathan C., only son of Dr. Nathan A. and Eliza M. Bradbury, aged 13 years and 3 months. Portland and Augusta papers please copy.

CALIFORNIA!!

NOT exactly the "*Yellow Dust*" from California for sale, but the real

California Air-Tight Cooking STOVE,

by which the lucky possessor of the "Yellow Bentonian Drops," may make a great saving of his precious coin by laying out a small part of it in the purchase of a cheap and fashtaste Stove for cooking and other purposes. All persons in want of any description of Cooking, Parlor, Air-Tight, Box, or other Stove, are invited to call at the "Old Stand" of Wm. E. Goodnow, Norway Village, or at the New Stand of Caleb Woodward, at Cratzee's Mills, Oxford, where they may be assured of having *Good Stoves and Great Bargains.*

WM. E. GOODNOW & CO.

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the twelfth assessment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscribed for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on the 15th day of November next.

B. F. PARSONS,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.
Buckfield, Oct. 9, 1849. 24

Down's Elixir.—*A Cure.*

From the Gospel Banner.

BR. DREW—Being anxious to do good to my fellow beings, as I have means and opportunity, I wish to state through the Banner, that in my sickness last winter and spring, I received very great benefit from the use of N. H. DOWN'S ELIXIR.

I first began to take it some weeks with a severe cold, which so affected me, as I soon became, that it was with great difficulty I discharged the duties of my office. My cold continued until I was completely prostrated by bleeding, which created a dry, hard cough. My appetite failed, my strength was fled, and in fact I disappeared. Seeing Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry recommended in the Banner, I procured a bottle and commenced taking it; and continued its use until I had taken three bottles; when I became satisfied that it contained opium, making a large amount of physic necessary, and also contracting the very organs that should be relaxed. I used other kinds of patent medicines, but with no good effect. For seven weeks I continued gradually to sink under my disease; at the expiration of which time, I was extremely weak, my skin dry and lifeless, and my feet as I thought most of the time, I had a dull, heavy pain between my shoulders, and a distressing pain at the pit of my stomach. My tongue was coated with a thick, white fur, and very dry. I could eat but little, hardly swallow, and could not speak above a whisper. My stomach at this time was so sore and weak that it was with difficulty I could stand erect. This was my situation when I commenced the use of N. H. DOWN'S ELIXIR. And to my great joy, and the greater joy of my friends, I found that the use of it a few days had regulated my bowels, equalized the circulation, and produced a healthy moisture upon the skin. I used three bottles in two weeks, which entirely removed the soreness and weakness from my stomach, gave me a good appetite, and greatly improved my strength. I continued the use six weeks using six bottles, at which time I was able to resume my ministerial labors. I have since recommended it to a large number, and I never knew it to fail of benefiting, where the directions were followed. I have given it to my children in colds, and in case of scarlet, and it has proved ALL it is recommended to be.

I therefore cheerfully recommend N. H. DOWN'S VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR to all who are afflicted with any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Yours truly, J. L. LUELL.

Camden, Aug. 1, 1849.

Postscript from the foregoing letter.

1st. Down's Elixir is laxative—curing costiveness, while other medicines increase that difficulty.

2d. It is a perspirant. It equalizes the circulation—restores a healthy moisture to the skin, and vigor and tone to the system.

3d. It removes soreness and weakness from the stomach—gives a good appetite, and restores strength to the system.

4th. It cures colds—it is an effectual remedy for the measles, and proves "ALL IT IS RECOMMENDED TO BE."

It is sold by Druggists and dealers in medicines throughout the country, and in Paris, by J K Hammond's agents; South Paris, A Field, Rust & Young; North Paris, E W Mundock, I. Washburn; Buckfield, B Atwood & Co, Tucker, Coolidge & Gardiner; Portland, J Durgin & Co, and sell at wholesale or retail at Proprietors prices.—Oct 2. 6w 3w1s 6w0 22

Administrators' Sale.

PURSUANT to a license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public auction, on the premises on Saturday the twenty-fifth day of November next at one o'clock P. M. the homestead farm of Martin Richards late of Turner in said County deceased subject to the widows rights of Dower therein said farm contains 100 acres is well watered, divided into mowing, tillage and pasturage with a good wood lot thereon, it is situated on the Maine County Road running through said town known as the "river road" and about an half a mile from "Keen's Mills" where there is a good Saw & Grist Mill, Shingle Machine, Furnace &c.—Terms favorable. JONATHAN MOODY, Admr.

Turner, Oct. 16th 1849. 3w

R. B. JENNINGS,

Surgeon Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Buckfield and vicinity, that he has opened an office in Brickham's Hall, over the Post Office, in Buckfield Village, where he will be happy to wait on those who may require the services of a Dentist.

TEETH inserted, from one to a full set, on pivot or plate. Also, filled with Gold foil, Steotel, or Tin foil. Unsound, cleansed. Terms, reasonable.

July 10, 1849. tf 11

IRON FOUNDRY,

AND

STOVE WORKS,

STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,

BROWN & Co., PROPRIETORS.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

TIMOTHY WALKER, Administrator of the estate of JOHN AKLEY, late of Rumford in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

ON the Petition of JOHN B. MERROW, Guardian of Edwin D. Wair, minor son of Gershom Wair, late of Dixfield in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell certain real estate, belonging to his said Ward, and situated in said Dixfield, that the proceeds may be put out on interest for the benefit of said minor,—

It was Ordered, that the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

25 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

ON the petition of ISAAC STRICKLAND, praying to be appointed Administrator of the estate of ACAH GIBBS, late of Livermore in said county, deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

25 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Livermore, within and for the County of Oxford, on the nineteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty nine.

ON the Petition of HANNAH BRIGGS, Widow of ELLIS BRIGGS, late of said Livermore, deceased, praying that Commissioners may be appointed to set out her Dower out of the real estate of said deceased; and also praying for allowance out of the personal property of her late husband,—

It was Ordered, that the said Widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the last Tuesday of November next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

25 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-eighth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

AMASA HOLMAN, Administrator of the estate of JONATHAN HOLMAN, late of Dixfield in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased, and also his private account,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the first Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

HENRY G. CROCKETT, Administrator of the estate of TIMOTHY CROCKETT, late of Sumner in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

MARY POOR and SARAH WARREN, named Executors in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of AMOS POOR, late of Denmark in said county, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

It was Ordered, that the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be approved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

27 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine.

GIDEON CUSHMAN, Executor of the last Will and Testament of LEWIS PACKARD, late of Hebron in said county, deceased, having presented his second account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

25 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JESSE TURNER, late of Buckfield,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

CHARLES TURNER.

Oct. 16, 1849. 25

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOSEPH JACKSON, late of Paris,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

HIRAM JACKSON.

Oct. 16th, 1849. 2w

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

DANIEL CHAPLIN, Administrator of the estate of MOSES HOBSON, late of Waterford in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of his administration of the estate of said deceased,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of October, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-nine:

ON the Petition of MALBRY BROWN, Administrator *de bonis non* of the estate of JONATHAN KIMBALL, late of Waterford in said county, deceased, praying for license to sell the real estate of said deceased, consisting of the homestead farm, for the payment of his just debts, charges of administration, and incidental charges,—

It was Ordered, that the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the last Tuesday of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

25 GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

A true Copy—Attest: GEO. K. SHAW, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

ALEXANDER F. DRAKE, late of Turner,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands there on, to exhibit the same to

JOHN L. DRAKE.

Oct. 16, 1849. 24

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

AUGUSTUS TORREY, late of Turner,

in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

CHARLES TORREY.

Oct. 16, 1849. 25

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public or private sale on the premises, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of November next, at one o'clock P. M. the homestead Farm of TIMOTHY CROCKETT, late of Sumner in said County, deceased,—subject to the Widow's right of Dower therein.

HENRY G. CROCKETT, Admr.

Sumner, Oct 22, 1849. 25

Commissioners' Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Job Prince Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of creditors to the estate of

ALONZO TUBBS,

late of Hebron in said county, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice that six months are allowed said creditors to exhibit and prove their claims; and that we will attend to the service assigned us at the late dwelling house of said deceased on the first Tuesday in the second Saturdays of January and April next, at one o'clock in the afternoon of each day. GIDEON CUSHMAN,

JOSEPH BARROWS.

Hebron, Oct. 16th, 1849. 25

Woolen, Long and Square SHAWLS,

Scarfs, Mantles & Childrens Shawls

MANUFACTURED AT THE

Bay State Mills, Lawrence, Mass.

THESE Goods have been improved, every year that which were considered the best of the former year, and as we now believe the article of the present season is decidedly better in quality and colors than the foreign, we shall keep it for the benefit of them, and advise every one who wants the article above named not to buy until they have seen ours. Orders from the country will be carefully and promptly executed.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT,

No 2 MILK STREET, BOSTON.

Aug. 14, 1849. 3m

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Wilson L. Mann, of Mexico in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed dated the fifteenth day of September A. D. 1846, conveyed to Isaac Butterfield a certain piece or parcel of land situated in Mexico in the County of Oxford, which mortgage deed is recorded in Oxford Records, Book 49, pages 473 and 474 and on the 15th day of December A. D. 1842 the said Isaac Butterfield assigned and transferred said mortgage deed to Simeon Cummings which assignment is recorded with Oxford Records, Book 66, pages 520 & 521 and the said Simeon Cummings on the 21st day of February A. D. 1849 assigned and transferred said mortgage deed and the promissory note therein described to me the undersigned which last assignment is recorded with Oxford Records, Book 66, pages 831 and 832. Therefore be it known to all concerned that the undersigned claims a foreclosure of said mortgage deed for conditions broken and gives this public notice to foreclose the same pursuant to the Statute in such case made and provided. EBENEZER HARLOW.

Paris, Oct. 10, 1849.

Notice.

ALL persons are forbid to support, harbor, or trust my wife, or to furnish her with any goods, money, or necessaries of any charge or expenses; and I shall pay no such debts contracted by her from and after this date, as I have made suitable provision for her in these particulars myself. Dated at Rumford this eighth day of October in the year 1849.

LEENE VIRGIN.

To the Honorable County Commissioners of Oxford County.

THE undersigned inhabitants of the town of Dixfield and vicinity, represent that the public travel requires a better highway between Dixfield village and East Dixfield, in the county of Oxford, than any now made, and better than the one will be, if made which was located about two years since on the petition of Nathaniel Kenney and others, and hereby request that a joint view may be had with the board of commissioners for Franklin county, (after notifying the town of Dixfield, and the town of Carthage in said Franklin county, and other necessary proceedings,) and a new location in whole or in part made, and such alterations and discontinuances made on any roads leading from one terminus to the other as you shall find the public convenience and necessity may require.

THOMAS J. COX, and 30 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss.—At a court of County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of Sept. A. D. 1849. Upon the foregoing petition, satisfactory evidence having been received, that the petitioners are responsible and ought to be heard touching the matter set forth in their petition, it is ordered, that the Commissioners meet at the inn of Morrow & Kidder, in Dixfield village, on Monday, the 26th day of November, A. D. 1849, at ten o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view the route mentioned in said petition; immediately after which view, a hearing of the parties and witnesses will be had at some convenient place in the vicinity, and such further measures taken in the premises as the Commissioners shall judge proper. And it is further ordered, that notice of the time, place and purpose of the commissioners' meeting aforesaid, be given to all persons interested, by publishing the petition with this order of court thereon, three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in Paris, in the county of Oxford; the Chronicle, a newspaper printed at Farmington, in the county of Franklin, and in The Age, a newspaper printed at Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, by the printer to the State, the first publication in each of said papers to be at least thirty days before the said view, and by serving an attested copy of this petition, with this order thereon, upon the clerks of the towns of Dixfield and Carthage, and by posting up attested copies thereof in each of said towns thirty days at least before said view, and also by serving an attested copy of this petition and order of court thereon, thirty days at least before said view, on the chairman of the County Commissioners of the county of Franklin, that the Franklin Commissioners may meet the Oxford Commissioners at said time and place, and for the purposes above named, that all persons and corporations interested may attend and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the petitioners should not be granted.

Attest: WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and order of court thereon

Attest: WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

4w

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale on reasonable terms his homestead farm at Rumford Corner. Said farm contains about sixty acres of interval, about eighty acres of pasture land, and about fifteen acres of woodland, with a house, barn, and out buildings thereon, in a good state of repair. A better or more pleasantly situated farm cannot be found in the County of Oxford. Said farm will be sold cheap if applied for soon. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber, or Peter C. Virgin at Rumford Corner. EBENR VIRGIN.

Oct. 8, 1849.

Administrators' Sale.

PURSUANT to license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, will be sold at public Auction at the house of the subscriber in Woodstock in said County, on Saturday the 17th day of November next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the reversion of the Widow's Dower in the Estate of Henry H. Packard late of said Woodstock deceased. For particulars, reference may be had to the return of the Commissioners on file in the Office of the Registry of Probate.

Terms,—Cash. JONATHAN COLE, Admr.

Woodstock Oct. 2, 1849. 23.

Notice.

PURSUANT to a license from the Hon. Job Prince Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at private sale, or at public auction, at the dwelling house of Samuel Gilson in Denmark, on Wednesday the fourteenth day of November next at two o'clock P. M. all the right titles & interest which Silas C. Bradbury, late of Green Bay (Wisconsin,) had to the Real Estate & which he died seized & possessed, situated in Denmark & being one half of about one acre of land, & the buildings situated thereon, being in common with the heirs of the late Benjamin Barker Esq. of Hiram & being the same on which Perley G. Chase now lives.

LYDIA C. BRADBURY, guardian to the minor heirs of the said late Silas C. Bradbury.

Brownfield Oct, 8th 1849.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S

New Stock for Fall Trade!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Silk and Shawl Store,

No. 2 Milk Street, Boston.

5000 NEW CASHMERE SHAWLS, all shapes, sizes, qualities and prices.

50 Packages superior BLACK SILKS, extra width, for Dresses, Visites, Mantillas, &c.

50 Packages DRESS SILKS, fig'd, plain, and striped, in choice cameleon shades.

1000 Plaid, Long and Square SHAWLS, very best styles.

100 Pieces Thibet Cloths and French Merinos, in most admirable colors.

Cases of Thibet Cashmeres, Lyonese Cloths and Alpiccas, for dresses.

Cases German, French, and India Satins, all qualities and colors.

Cartons Palm Fig'd Cashmere and Rich Crape Shawls, all colors.

Cartons THIBET and SILK SHAWLS, in black and fancy colors.

500 Pieces, Superior Black Bombazines Rich black and colored

SILK VELVETS, all widths.

CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, VISITES, &c. of every pattern and material.

Mourning Shawls & Silk Goods,

of all kinds, to which we ask particular attention.

It is enough to say that from this

Gigantic and Incomparable Assortment

of

Silk Goods and Shawls,

purchasers will be served with

ANY QUANTITY from a SIXPENCE WORTH to a PACKAGE,

and always *at prices entirely beyond the reach of competition.*

Merchants in the Country, Ladies buying for their Own Use, AND ALL OTHERS,

are invited to test the advantage of buying at

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S SILK & SHAWL STORE,

No. 2 MILK STREET,

(A few steps out of Washington Street.)

Sept. 4, 1849. 3mIn18

Notice

IS hereby given that I have this day relinquished to my son David J. Been, his time commencing the fifth day of January, 1849, until he shall be of age, that I shall pay no debts of his contracting, and claim none of his earnings after the above date.

Nathaniel Been, his mark.

Witness { C. I. DRAKE, Z. P. DRAKE.

Magalaway Sept. 20th, 1849.

FOR SALE,

$50,000

Worth of Real Estate in the County of Oxford.

FARM in Paris, containing 100 acres of land, well watered, suitably divided into mowing, tillage and pasturing, with a good Orchard and Wood lot, principally hard wood, with a fine growth of young Maple. On the same is a good dwelling House with barn and shed, all in good repair and convenient. It is situated within 8 miles of the St Lawrence & Atlantic Railroad, Paris Hill and Hebron Academy, and on the road leading from Paris Hill to Hebron Academy, and is to be sold cheap.

1 Brick Woolen Factory with 2 sets of Machinery of modern style,—situated in Oxford 1 mile from the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad and 34 miles from Portland. This property is on an excellent location and will be sold or let at a great bargain.

A farm consisting of 60 acres of land, with dwelling house, barn and shed, and thrifty fruit trees, the land being well proportioned for a farmer,—lying 4 miles North of South Paris Village.

25 acres of good land, with dwelling house and barn on the same, situated near Jackson's Mills in Paris,—and near said land an excellent Water-power, suitable for a Factory or Mill, together with eight acres of land and a dam.

42 acres of Wood-land situated 2 miles North of Paris Hill. 30 acres of Wood and Intervale land 1 mile North of South Paris Village on the Little Androscoggin River.

1 good Dwelling-house and shed with one acre of land, situated at Locke's Mills in Greenwood,—a desirable stand for a Mechanic. And also at said Locke's Mills, 1 set of Woolen Machinery at three quarters of its value, and privilege of running the same.

50 acres of wild land 4 miles from the above Village in Greenwood,—very cheap.

1 Water-privilege near North Paris, on the main traveled road to Rumford.

70 acres of Timber and Wood land, lying between Norway and South Paris Villages, and near the Paris Depot.

20 desirable Building lots near said Depot.

The above property is offered at good bargains, the owners expecting to remove from the County immediately; and persons wishing for good farms cheap can now have them on easy terms.

One Farm situated in the town of Paris, lying two miles South of South Paris Village, containing 80 acres of well proportioned mowing, tillage, pasturing and wood land; and on the same is a house, shed, and barn. Price, $1000.

Also, one Farm lying three miles North of said Village in Paris, containing 55 acres of prime land, including 15 acres of thrifty woodland and a good orchard. This is very pleasantly situated, and will be sold for $800, terms of payment being liberal.

Likewise, a large Farm containing 300 acres of land and prime buildings, lying 2 miles North of said Village. Price $3500. Terms of payment easy.

Also, in South Paris Village, 14 acres of desirable land for house lots, and good buildings on the same, suitable for two families.

Likewise, two small houses and one acre of land situated on the main travelled road from Norway to Bethel, 1 1-2 miles from Norway Village, a desirable location for a Shoemaker or other mechanic.

Also, a good Wood Lot of 45 acres—and 15 acres of pasture land, situated 3 miles Southeast of South Paris Village, and easy road to the Depot.

Also, ten house lots in Norway Village.

—ALSO—

500 Bushels OATS.
200 Bushels of CORN, in the ear.
700 lbs. of WOOL.
35 head of YOUNG CATTLE.
12 Tons GOOD HAY.

For further particulars, enquire at the General Agency Office of WM. E. GOODNOW.

Norway Village, Sept. 1, 1849. octpt 18

Medical Notice.

DOCT. R. RICHARD CLAY,

WILL be in attendance at the Elm House, Norway, during Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 10th and 11th; at the Stage House on Paris Hill, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 12th and 13th; and at the Elm House, Lewiston Falls, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 15th, 16th, 17th & 18th, and will treat the following classes of diseases: All affections of the Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Brain, and Nervous System, &c. All chronic diseases, of however long standing, or which may be regarded as incurable; all Scrofulous diseases, whether hereditary or acquired since birth, manifested in Glandular Tumors, White Swelling, Salt Rheum, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Ulcers, &c., Piles, Fistules in ano and perieno, without an operation and without probing, poulticing and syringing with injections, caustics, ligatures, or other painful means—a perfect and permanent cure warranted in every case. Also, all cases of Calouses, Catarrh in the Head, Chronic Bronchitis, Stone or Gravel, Spinal diseases, and all Chronic, Mercurial, Rheumatic, and Scrofulous diseases and sores permanently cured.

Also, all female complaints, Seminal Weakness, Fits, and diseases of the Eye and Ear; in the treatment of which Dr. C. has met with unprecedented success.

No medicines prescribed to derange a healthy organ and not benefit the deceased one, which is too often the case with the most scientific Physicians.

☞All medicines obtained of Dr. C. are warranted to be purely Vegetable, without the smallest particle of Mercury or Mineral in them.

REFERENCES.

I. COOK, M. D.; L. L. D., *New York.* W. G. EASTAFF, M. D., F. R. S., *Boston.*

Certificates of cures and opinions of the press may be seen by calling on Dr. C.

The afflicted are respectfully invited to call.

In suppressions of the Catamenia, and all affections of the Lungs, Dr. C. has met with very great, and to him, as well as to others, very surprising success.

☞Dr. C. will visit this place once in four or six weeks, of which due notice will be given.

☞*No Charges For Consultations.*☜

July 24, 1849. 3m12

State of Maine.

AN ACT to provide for taking a State Valuation.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, as follows:

SECTION 1. It shall be the duty of the Mayor of each city, the Selectmen of each town, and the Assessors of each plantation on or before the first day of January next, to return to the Secretary of State, on oath, a true copy of the valuation of such city, town, or plantation, and number of polls upon which the city, town, or plantation tax, for the year eighteen hundred and forty-nine, was assessed, and any city, town, or plantation not so returned, shall be doomed in the next valuation at the pleasure of the next Legislature, and the valuation thereof shall not afterwards be reduced for the term of ten years.

SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to transmit to each city, town and plantation, a copy of this act immediately upon the adjournment of the Legislature, and publish the same in the papers printing the laws of the State sixty days.

SEC. 3. This act shall take effect from and after its approval by the Governor.

[Approved August 16, 1849.]

STATE OF MAINE.
SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Augusta, Aug. 20, 1849.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of the original on file in this office.

E. B. FRENCH, Secty of State.

All papers which publish the laws of the State are requested to copy the above 60 days. 18

STEPHEN EMERY,

COUNSELLOR

AND

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS returned to his former Office over the Probate Office, where he may be found at all business hours.

☞Persons indebted to the late co-partnership of STEPHEN EMERY & SON are requested to call and make a settlement.

Paris, Dec. 4, 1848. tf 31

☞NOTICE!☜

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to make immediate payment, if they wish to save cost.

B. C. CUMMINGS.

Paris, August 28, 1849. 17

N. H. DOWN'S
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR,
THE GREAT NORTH'N REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION!

Also, the most effectual remedy in the world, for

COLDS, COUGHS, WHOOPING COUGH,

CROUP OR QUINSY, ASTHMA, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR STOMACH, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND LIVER.

THIS medicine is purely vegetable, and is by far the most effectual remedy in nature, for all diseases affecting the BRONCHIAL OR PULMONARY ORGANS.

Its effect upon the patient is most marked, and differs from that of most medicines recommended for the same complaints, in the following particulars:

1st—It never irritates the organs it should soothe—never dries up the cough, leaving the cause unattended—but first *loosens the cough, increases the expectoration or spitting*, then removes the cause, *eradicating it completely from the system*, when a number of severe, the cough ceases, and the patient is well.

2d—It never produces costiveness in the consumptive patient—on the contrary, it has a laxative effect, and is a moderate cathartic. We defy the world to produce a case of costiveness as inveterate but that in two or three weeks the patient, in the most obstinate cases, would be relieved entirely removed, and produce a healthy action of the bowels.

3d—It does not produce a *dryness of the skin*, but is a powerful promoter of *insensible and sensible perspiration*, thus expelling, by the pores of the skin, those humours fruitful and impurities of the blood, the retention of which to the system is the sure precursor of DISEASE, SICKNESS AND DEATH.

We do not pretend that **DOWN'S ELIXIR** is a specific for all the ills that flesh is heir to, but we do say, and can confirm by incontestable evidence, that for

CONSUMPTION,

And all diseases of the *lungs, the liver, and the pulmonary organs*, it is *almost infallible*. HUNDREDS by its use have been raised from the JAWS OF THE GRAVE and from beds who *despaired for long months*, have found, in the advanced stage of their disease, that RELIEF FROM SUFFERING which they had vainly sought in numerous other sources.

This EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE is *highly concentrated* and put up in 50 cent and $1 bottles, at Fifty cents and one dollar per bottle; and each bottle warranted to contain more CURATIVE PROPERTIES than four bottles of any of the cheap, *adulterated* pectoral preparations of the day.

We have received *hundreds of certificates* of its wonderful cures, from every part of the country, many of which have been published, *and may be had gratis of any of our agents.*

Sold wholesale and retail by **CURTIS & SMITH**, General Agents, St. Albans, Vt., to whom all orders for agencies must be addressed, post paid, stating the best mode of conveyance. Also sold by agents in nearly all the villages and towns in the country.

It is also sold, at wholesale and retail by
J. K. HAWKES, Paris; A. FIELD, South Paris.
July 24, 1848. 1y12

DR. MARSHALL'S
AROMATIC CATARRH AND
HEADACHE SNUFF.

This SNUFF has proved the most effectual remedial agent known to the MEDICAL FACULTY for

Removing a Cold in the Head,

The Headache, & all Catarrhal Affections.

It relieves the patient of GIDDINESS OR DIZZINESS OF THE HEAD—of all WHIZZING OR BUZZING SENSATIONS, such as are produced by too great a flow and pressure of *blood upon the brain*, cures the headache, and is the only agent known upon which you can rely with confidence for a COMPLETE, RADICAL CURE of that most troublesome disease,

THE CATARRH.

It cleanses, strengthens, and restores to healthy action all those organs, and membraneous passages of the head, the OBSTRUCTION of which produces pain in the FOREHEAD and region of the EYES, a sort of snuffling in the NOSE, a sense of *matter dropping from the head into the throat*, &c.

All these it cures easily and speedily, and the

Most Confirmed Cases of Catarrh,

it usually cures in A FEW MONTHS.

It is also an unfailing cure for BLEEDING AT THE NOSE, if persevered in but a short time.

Sold at wholesale and retail by Druggists generally—by many Agents throughout the country, and by

July 24, 1848. 1y12

COLUMBIAN UNIVERSAL
Strengthening Plaster.

LONG TRIED—TRUE TO THOSE WHO HAVE USED—ALWAYS PRONOUNCED UNRIVALLED, AND UNEQUALLED

These PLASTERS will be found a cure for WEAKNESS OF LAMENESS IN THE BACK, SIDE, OR STOMACH, and all RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, STITCHES, PARTING PAINS, &c., in the limbs, side or stomach; and for all purposes where a plaster is needed, they have no *superior*, if indeed an *equal*.

By wearing them on the BREAST OR STOMACH, they will be found to afford great relief in all cases of *pain or soreness* of the CHEST OR LUNGS, occasioned by neglected or protracted colds or coughs.

They are beautifully spread on prepared cloth, at 25 cents each, and may be worn without inconvenience for a long time. If they be at a wrinkle up they may be taken off, cleansed of dust and dirt, and again put on, and thus worn for **three or six months** at a time.

These Plasters are also spread on a thick, firm paper at 12 1-2 cents, and are by far the best **Poor Man's Plaster** in the world.

In preparing the plaster to put on, it should not be *merely* warmed, but should be COMPLETELY HEATED, by holding the FACE OF THE PLASTER over the fire.

Sold by Agents generally, throughout the country, and by
J. K. HAWKES, Paris; A. FIELD, South Paris.
July 24, 1848. 1y12.

CURTIS & PERKINS'
Cramp and Pain Killer!

THE GREATEST REMEDY FOR

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, SUMMER COMPLAINTS, &C.

IN BANGOR, where the Cholera is raging to a fearful extent, it has proved itself the friend in distress, when nearly all other remedies failed.

Read the following from the Daily Mercury, Bangor, of September 1, 1849.

This fearful disease has made its appearance in our midst. All are anxious to find the best remedy in case of attack. Many have come to the conclusion that the CURTIS & PERKINS CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER is the best remedy yet discovered, and it is recommended as every family should have a bottle on hand, as it appears also conclusively from the following certificate, that it will cure the cholera. We speak from experience this hot weather, and it is a valuable medicine in the house, without doubt, for anything depends on using it in season.

☞ Since writing the above, we are informed that Capt. Hopkins, who is recently returned from N. York, where several of the crew were violently attacked with the Cholera, and recovered by the use of the *Cramp and Pain Killer*. In connection we CURTIS & PERKINS CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER [illegible]

[illegible] Price 25 cts. Sold by J. K. Hawkes, Paris; A. Field, South Paris; L. Whitman & Co., Canton; Cushman & Gardiner, Peru; and by Druggists generally throughout the country.

at Proprietors' [illegible] Oct. 2. 6w 39-3m 33

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

L. T. BOOTHBY.

AGENT for the Atlantic, Thomaston, Lincoln, Hope, Lafayette, Lawrence & Manufacturers' Fire Insurance Companies.

South Paris, April 2, 1849. 3m 9

Window Sash!

3000 LIGHTS of Window Sash, [illegible] to 11x18, [illegible]

T. B. HUMPHREY.

BUCK & WESCOTT'S
CLOTHING STORE
At South Paris.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Paris, and the public generally, that they still continue to carry on the

CLOTHING BUSINESS

at the above mentioned place. Tendering their most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage, which they have received, they hope, by punctual attendance, to merit a continuance of the same. Being resolved to supply their customers with

Ready Made Clothing,

they flatter themselves that they are prepared to furnish Goods

As cheap as can be found elsewhere.

They also keep

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

French, German, and English BROADCLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Doeskins & Vestings,

which will be made to order on as reasonable terms as will suit the customer.

All Goods made to order warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Fashions Regularly Received.

BUCK & WESCOTT.

May 14, 1849. 1y

Bonnets and Fancy Goods.

THE subscriber has just received from Boston and is now opening a large and handsome assortment of Bonnets and Fancy Goods, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Among his assortment will be found

Florence, Devon Braid, Milan, Straw and Silk Bonnets, Cambric Bonnets, Children's Hats, Fancy Ribbons, Bonnet Trimmings and Flowers, Bonnet Frames, Bonnet Silks, Bonnet Satins, Bonnet Velvets, Bonnet Crapes, Bonnet Blonds, Bonnet Laces, Bonnet Edgings, Bonnet Cambrics, Bonnet Muslins, Bonnet Ribbons, Bonnet Flowers, Bonnet Wreaths, Bonnet Ornaments, Bonnet Pins, Bonnet Combs, Bonnet Boards, Bonnet Wire, Bonnet Cotton, Bonnet Needles, Bonnet Pins, Bonnet Thread, Bonnet Buttons, Bonnet Hooks and Eyes, Bonnet Tapes, Bonnet Gloves, Bonnet Hosiery, Bonnet Handkerchiefs, Bonnet Collars, Bonnet Capes, Bonnet Cuffs, Bonnet Sleeves, Bonnet Veils, Bonnet Scarfs, Bonnet Shades, Bonnet Flowers and Wreaths.

Particular attention to Bonnet Pressing and Pressing Straw Bonnets.

Mourning Bonnets constantly on hand, and Bonnets promptly altered.

Rooms over NOYES & FRANCIS'S Store.

SARAH R. MILLETT.

Norway, May 12, 1849. 3m2

FARMERS!
Be Wise To-day!

BY INSURING YOUR CROPS &c. AGAINST FIRE!

WITH the WASHINGTON COUNTY MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY. The Company will insure Barns, Stocks of Farming Utensils, Grain, Hay, Wool, Cotton, Flax, Hemp, Tobacco, Fruit, Household Furniture, Mills, Stores, Merchandize, Vessels in port, and other property, against loss or damage by fire, for any term not exceeding five years, at the rate of one per cent. per year, and a proportionate rate for a longer or shorter time.

W. D. LITTLE,
General Agent for Paris, Oxford, Androscoggin, Franklin and Somerset Counties.

Hon. Ira Berry, Rumford; Hon. Timothy Boutelle, Bethel; Hon. Peleg Tuttle, Turner; Hon. Moses Mason, Jr., Buckfield; O. N. Whitman, Esq., Lewiston; Hon. Ira Cole, Minot; Col. Cary, Auburn; Col. J. T. Hodsdon, Sumner; Wm. E. Goodenow, Norway; Hon. Thos. B. Little, Paris; Hon. Nath. Perley, Livermore; Hon. Wm. P. Fessenden, Portland; Hon. Wm. Pitt Preble, Gorham; Hon. John Ruggles, Waterford; Jas. S. Kendall, Esq., Sweden; S. A. B. Knight, Sweden.

August 14, 1849. 6m 15

Clocks and Watches.

THE subscriber has a great variety of Clocks for sale at low prices, and warrants by so doing for the future, to keep them in good repair. Also, CLOCKS AND WATCHES repaired and warranted.

Shop in Deering's Building, Main Street, South Paris.

SPECTACLES,

with glasses suited to every variety of vision. Spectacles for the nose, Eye Glasses, Ear Trumpets, Pocket Compasses, Gold Pens, Pencil Cases, Gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Rings, Pins, Buttons, Sleeve Buttons, Thimbles, Scissors, Razors, Razor Straps, Pocket Knives, Steel Pens, Pencils, Pen Holders, Port Monnaies, Wallets, Combs, Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Shaving Soaps, Shaving Boxes, Cologne, Lavender Water, Hair Oil, Tooth Powder, Tooth Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Shaving Brushes, Flesh Brushes, Paper Knives, Paper Folders, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Ink Stands, Ink, Inkstands, Portfolios, Blank Books, Memorandum Books, Pocket Books, Diaries, Almanacs, Pocket Maps, Pocket Guides, Pocket Dictionaries, Pocket Testaments, Pocket Prayer Books, Pocket Hymn Books, Pocket Bibles, Pocket Books, Pocket Books, Pocket Books